August, 1874.

Weymouth

Monday

Dear Mr. Garrison,

I have

to entreat your pardon

for an oversight by which

the enclosed note from

our dear friend H. M.
(Harriet Martineau)

has been delayed a

month in my premises,

shuffled out of sight.

I hear from her

twice a month, regularly —
— always self-possessed
& cheerful; (as her friends
tell me wonderfully so.)
I wish we could see
you here, while my
daughter Anne is with
us, & my Sister Anne.

With cordial regards
to all your family,
I am
your ever obliged
& grateful friend
W. W. Thomas